The Loyal Refolution &c.

DEar Royal Youth I'll nere repent,
What heretofore I've Spoken.
My Vows I made not with intent,
That they ſhould ere be broken.
Antipathies ſhall well agree,
The *Starrs* Cleave to the Center.
E're I permit Diſloyalty,
Within my breaſt to Enter.

2

The diſtant *Poles* ſhall both unite,
And drain the boundleſs Ocean.
Sol from his Chariot ſhall alight,
And ſtop his rapid Motion.
The frame of Nature ſhall diſſolve,
Forgetting Time and Seaſon.
Ere *Whiggiſh Principles* involve,
My *Soul* in horrid *Treaſon.*

3

Uſurping *Naſſau* ſhall convince,
His Cruel Imitator.
That better be a baniſh'd Prince,
Than a Commanding *Trayter.*
Old *Noll* ſhall from the Shades aſcend,
And teach the *Whigs* Obedience.
Ere I for *Anarchy* contend,
With drawing my allegiance.

4

This Valiant *Erſkin* loſt the day,
Depriv'd of friends aſſiſtance.
He Still ſhall meet with Juſt Aplauſe,
Whilſt *Huntly* Stands at Diſtance.
The cheif of *Traytors* in our *Iſle*,
Diſgrace to his profeſſion.
Where overmatches bate *Argyle*,
A Scandal to his *Nation.*

5

See where the Martyr'd *Kenmure* lies,
His Valour nere repenting.
And can thy Guilty Traytrous Eyes,
View him without relenting.
He with his Blood has cleanſ'd that Name,
Which by thy Crime was tainted.
For which his never dying Fame,
Will ever be Augmented.

6

Tho bullying *Stanhope* Domineer,
With his outragious Party.
I prize a Loyal Brigadeer.
Above a Vile Maccartney,
Tho true Religion is Diſgrac'd.
By every bold Reviler,
Bleeding *Ratclift* ſhall be plac'd,
Before a *Church* defiler.

7

Tho' Treachery ſo cloſely Lurks,
That friendſhip is ſuſpected.
The *Church* Supported by too *Turks*,
The *Crown* by *Theives* protected.
All Tho' *Religion* and the *Laws*,
With falſhoods are infected.
Yet ſhall I hope our Righteous *Cauſe*,
By *Heaven* ne'er be neglected.

8

Tho' Sons of *Belial* ſtill combine,
And Load us with afflictions.
My hope is in the Power *Divine*,
And not in Vaine predictions.
Our *Cauſe* is Right our *God* is Juſt,
He'll ſend us Conſulation.
And thro' his mercy ſtill I truſt,
To ſee a RESTORATION.